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 All trains arrive at and depart from Grand Central Station, 42d Street; the only railroad station in the City. Trains leave as follows:

N.Y.	8.30 A. M.—EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS— Fastest train in the world.	One Buffalo 5.10 P. M.
M.	9.15 A. M. & 3 P. M.	See Leaflet

[illegible]

EXPRESS—Daily, due Tupper Lake, 5.53. Saranac Lake, 6.03. Adirondack Park, 6.53. Montreal, 9.53 A.M. Solid Wagner Veteran service. Breakfast on Dining Car.

EXPRESS—Daily, due Montreal, 10.03. LOUIS REISS—Due Cincinnati, 7.27 P.M. Indianapolis, 10.40 P.M. St. Louis, 7.45 A.M.

D.40 P.M.—LIMES, 7.45 A.M.—Sleeping Car, 8.00 P.M. (for Rochester only).

D.15 P.M.—CHICAGO NIGHT EXPRESS—Daily for Chicago. Except Saturday, for Cape Girardeau.

PITTSFIELD, LENOX, NORTH ADAMS AND THE HERSKHOFF HILLS—Two through trains daily, each with sleeping car.

Pittsfield 1.30, North Adams 2.30 P.M., 7.55 P.M., due Pittsfield, 8.10 P.M., North Adams 9.00 P.M.

For time of local trains, tickets and space in sleeping cars apply at Grand Central Station, New York.

DANCING ACADEMIES.
MANHATTAN DANCING ACADEMY, 20 West 50th st., between 5th and 6th avs.; 4 class lessons, at 1; 24 lessons, \$5; private lessons, \$1; receptions Wednesdays, 8 to 11 p. m.; Saturday lessons, 2 to 4 p. m.; and Saturday evenings: dancing, 8.30 to 12.15 a. m.

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Vitality restored. Small, weak organs developed. Impotency. Varicocele and all effects of early errors cured. Never returns. I will gladly send to all sufferers a recipe that cured me of these troubles. Address
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DEPARTMENT OF STREET CLEANING.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
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CITY NALESMAN wanted to visit retail dry goods trade in this city, must be a dry-goods man, references. Address 345 South 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.
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SPECIALTY
A Specialty and a cure guaranteed in every case. Money refunded: \$500,000 capital. Write for conclusive proofs. **CHAS. HENNEY CO.**
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SPORTING
JEFFERSON COUNTY JOCKEY CLUB. Races every day. Starts from Franklin, 43d, Harboring, Christopher and 24th st. Entries, Special Road from Anna, Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 12.15 daily.
N. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

FURNITURE.
CARPETS and furniture sold nothing down; low

had a regular cut of the swell mob. You never saw such a pair, Druggie me, too. That's punishable by act of Parliament, and punished they shall be, or my name is not Peppery Fiddie cut."

So saying, the excited General trotted downstairs, and encountered Capt. Langkester coming into the house.

"Eh!" cried that young gentleman, "what's the matter? Pussy been naughty?"

"I have been robbed," cried the General. "Robbed of everything by an audacious woman—one of the swell

turned Capt. Lankester. "I have just come from her and Jim. Robbed of everything by a detestable old bloke, they came along from London, and said a terrible way about it. The man left his bag all full of tobacco quids and dirty packs of cards, and took hers with her diamonds and £50 in cash, and other things."

"Who is Nancy?" asked the General, with an air of impatience.

"My sister-in-law—Tom's widow. And such a little woman as ever you met. General, and Jim, such a fine lad. He says they were civil as could be to him."

"Oh, that's all right," said the General, as he gave him lunch and champagne.

"Nancy?"

"Yes. A wretched old creature," Nancy said. "She and she pitiful him! But she is coming around to dinner— Good Lord! what's the matter with Pussy?" For Mrs. Lankester, with a total disregard for her coming hopes, was rushing downstairs to the kitchen.

"Nunkey, uncl-o, there you are; I am so glad, I have found out who the bag belongs to. It is right. It belongs to—"

"Nancy," cried the General. "I have guessed it already."

And Nancy it was, and she came to dinner that day, bringing the General's bag with her. He was very shy of her, but she was not.

and pleasant, and she made such fun of the whole thing that Sir Peppery began to see he would make himself ridiculous by having up his snuffbox sulky dignity. Having now made her inroads, Nancy was sure to win, as Capt. Lankester remarked confidentially to his wife, and when she did.

The General's widowphobia disappeared as snow does before sunshine, and Tibbs's prophecy as to the ninetup came true to the letter.

Singularly enough, no one seemed to enjoy its verification more than did Sir Peppery Fidget himself.—Saia's Journal.